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## Select Tale.

From Gleason's Pictorial. COUNTRY VISITORS: Or the Fourth of July Oration.

BY AGNES LESLIE.

glorious fourth.

'What now, Blanche?'

ting his aristocratic wife's lady-like remark Fairlee and Mark Shirley."

Blanche; say, what is it?' an only daughter and his great pet, not- sharp, merry seorn and pretty face, would day with their brother. Blanche conceal- with red by his brisk walk, St. Clair rose. withstanding, so she determined to brave have ten times the attractions.'

it, and daringly launched forth: Now, of all things, to have those gawky Yankee girls!' speaker's rosy cheeks.

Clair could hear such delightfully demo- she stood and said, playfully: eratic sentiments from one of his fair coun- 'What now, canary bird?' theme for his eloquence.'

larity.'

larity was a very enviable thing-but I We'll bring you a boquet, Anna.'

as usual, papa; that's always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that's always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little would sociously fine would sociously form the servant handed her a card outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that's always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that's always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that's always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that's always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that's always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that's always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that is always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that is always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we here?' she heard her say to Mark Shir- ure. How is mother and little as usual, papa; that is always the way you outshining everybody else, that somehow I we have a say to be always the way to be always the way to be a say t close up an argument. But you know begin to think so too, and I do despise my- lev as they seated themselves. Blanche Ben?

nice, pleasing girls out in the country, amid made—and I think I should be as bad as this way! Country cousins are so trouble- country, were all forgotten for mother and changed my matter of fact Ralph to suit the hay and the clover, but when they come anybody else in a little while.' to the city with their last year's bonnets Your mother was brought up by a very haven't any.' and dresses that refuse to sweep the streets, worldly woman, Blanche, and all the influparvenu!

drawlingly-

hey?' finished her husband.

'It most certainly is.' 'So I think.'

The lady looked at the quizzieal face gazing down upon her with great uncertainty be useful." as to the truth of this remark—but Blanche,

'Nor fretting either, little Blanche; it the blinds-and even her father might have companions,' said Clara, in a few moments. myself. How should I ever have looked the two old maidish looking girls, and then all, Mr. Shir'ey-don't you?'

face of yours sooner than it need.'

country things coming here to spoil all my That's it, puss. Hail Columbia! I'm fied to death, I know I shall! and tears dead. You're a staunch little Yankee yet. of vexation rolled down the excited little Stick to it, and show your independence by treating your guests to-morrow like a 'Well, dear, you're not obliged to go out true-born lady. You'll feel ten times more with them-you don't care for the oration. self-respect when you go to sleep. Forget I think 'tis quite improper and vulgar for all about their unfashionable attire-or, if young ladies to go out on such days,' said that is impossible to such a fashionable the indolent, fine lady mother, soothingly. young lady, ignore it as much as possible 'Don't you know, mamma,' said Blanche, by kind words and courteous attention .very impatiently, that that young marvel No matter who sees you with them, Blanche from abroad, Ralph St. Clair, is to deliver they will respect you a good deal more if the oration, and that all the elite in the they see that you respect yourself enough city are going? Vulgar! I guess 'twould to be perfectly unconscious of anything anbe worse to stay away. But how can I noving or disagreeable. A true lady, my take those horrid country things with me? child, never shows anger nor annoyance of might well be; and felt almost repaid even dimming Blanche's eyes throughout it all, 'Will you come and tell me whose draw-

don't know anything about it. You've no isfied with yourself now, Blanche—you lia, and a low, silvery laugh, which she tears to her eyes, or the annoyances of the cd me to tell you who drew them?' don't know anything about it. You've no isled with yourself low, blanche—you last two hours. He, too seemed unconidea what a mortification it is to have peo- know that you are doing a right sensible knew but too well, then a small, like-glov- last two hours. He, too seemed unconidea what a mortification it is to have peo- know that you are doing a right sensible knew but too well, then a small, like-glov- last two hours. He, too seemed unconidea what a mortification it is to have peo- know that you are doing a right sensible knew but too well, then a small, like-glov- last two hours. He are the must be a great deal of try, activity and spirit. Make them constitute the catch a sunbeam, appreciative tenderness beneath their plain sider every vice as shameful and unmanly. ple with you who attract by their singuple with you who attract by their singuthing. But come out here in the garden led hand was laid upon her shoulder, and seious of aught else save his young daughthe said, with playful earnestness; and then
exterior. And so there was, Blanche Fire them with ambition to be useful.— Well now, is it? I had always suppos- bloomed,' and he drew her hand within his Waylie, greeted her with charming words was attracting all eyes, and causing Clara tete from the light, and seating Blanche rather common place in all that pertains to useful knowledge." ed to the contrary. I thought when that own, and led her out into the garden, nodyoung Russian count was here that singu- ding to his wife as he did so, saying:

with you all the time. Mamma thinks so the Uptons. 'You're making game of me I can see, much of my making a great appearance and

and pretend to mingle with Parisina hats ences of her life have been against her; bloom. Now we'll gather a bouquet for loud enough for the party to hear: 'Really, Mr. Dunnoran,' began his wife, your mother, and then I want you a while suitable person.'

'Wouldn't I do all the time, papa?' I'm afraid you get tired.'

bright, knowing little Blanche, was her fashionable engagements pressing pretty slippery things in America. father's own child in quickness of percep- hard just let me know, and I'll release you Yes-we should take care how we throw I should be happy to do so, dear sir, a hypocrite.' And she naively told him

and Mark Shirley.' never can; you're so queer, but that don't stage stopped at Mr. Dunnoran's elegant on the next seat.

yet, papa—they are coming up partially to pretty girls, and their attire, which was tent-but Blanche turned with great digsee a half-brother of theirs. You know certainly very ungraceful and wanting in nity, and said with some emphasis, yet astonish and bewilder us Yankee girls, great thing, dear Miss Dunnoran, to over- Why, it had such a warning effect upon their mother was a widow with a son when taste, made them appear still plainer. The with lady-like composure and sweetness: Blanche,' replied Mr. Dunnoran, as they come such feelings as you did; trust me, me, that I threw away one of my sweetness: she married Mr. Ashley, and this brother elder, Martha, had a stone-colored drawn My friends, the Misses Ashley, Miss were alone together. is coming here to meet them; he's been silk bonnet on, not one season old, as Mr. Maylie," and then resumed the conversaaway somewhere, I don't care where-I Dunnoran had predicted, but two or three. tion with Emma as pleasantly as if they was such a man; I imagined him more of came to know how foolish I was, you would out a lord. only wish he was in Guinea now, for they A large blue and orange changeable silk were sitting alone together in her own a coxcomb. I never will go into the country visit- have invited him to spend the evening mantilla with an edging of black lace parlor. ing again, mamma, see if I do—'tis fifty times cheaper in the long run to board!' bring St. Clair round that very evening. It was not much times cheaper in the long run to board!' bring St. Clair round that very evening. It was not much times cheaper in the long run to board!' bring St. Clair round that very evening. It was not much citable, recellious Blanche to control herbroke forth that elegant little city belle, Just think of it—he, just returned from better, with her old French lace, lined and self in that way—and even Clara Maylie, not strive to win any man. "This not my is there among us, who, sooner or later, has ent tenderness which he almost envied. Blanche Dunnoran, as she burst into her Europe, where he has been courted and ca- trimmed with blue crape, and brown silk with her self-confident boldness, was re- place.' mother's dressing room the day before the ressed by the highest circles, to come here dress, too short by several inches for city buffed. They neither of them were aware and meet some red-headed country bump- fashions, and a narrow scarf of black silk of Mr. Dunnoran's close vicinity at the kin, and gawky girls. I was going to send scarcely covering the worn back, thrown time—and Blanche was just beginning to for the evening, in a white India muslin, years have fought a fairy phantom, yet ly back to me!" 'Yes, what now, Miss Spitfire?' inter- for the Lawtons and Uptons, they are so around her shoulders. But our brave calm her vexation when a sudden hush, its treble skirts flowing in soft, ample folds with vainer success than yours, for it has posed her blunt, good natured father, cut- intelligent, and converse so well-and Mr. Blanche had made up her mind to do a and quick, firm footsteps were hearl coming around her delicate figure, and a few nat- vanquished me.

short. 'What's started that mettlesome What do you think he'd care for the -and when the servant opened the door fy round, and looking eagerly up met a of her dress. temper of yours up this pleasant morning? Lawtons and Uptons? Why, my dear she met them in the hall with kind inqui- keen, searching pair of gray eyes, as the Why, you are as explosive as gun-cotton. Blanchette, do you suppose a man who has ries about their journey, and then went owner, Ralph St. Clair, walked quickly What's this but striving to win, hey? all finately through the fine medium of the conversed with and listened to some of the with them to their room, where she turned past. The hush was speedily succeeded this fleecy muslin and choice flowers,' said soul for these past twelve months; I have The young lady was considerably dashed finest talkers in Europe cares about Mr. to leave them, thinking they would like to by a deafening applause, and as its thunto find her father present, for she knew and Mrs. So-and-so, with ever so fine man-change their dresses-but upon her saying ders ceased, Judge Morton rose, and with that her complaints were something that ners and book knowledge but not a spark something of the kind, they answered that a few brief words introduced the roung or- Blanche, papa; of course I want to please would meet with nothing but his sharpest of originality? I'll venture to say that my they had brought no change of dresses, as after to the audience. scorn and severest ridicule; but she was little bomb-shell of a daughter, with her they calculated upon returning the next With his fine, noble face faintly tinged

pleasure-'tis too bad! I shall be morti- glad to see your republican spirit isn't quite simplicity of their own home. a bevy of his own profession.

said her father, sareastically. One would The tears were in Blanche's eyes, and girls with her, as his well-known figure es- proached her, and taking a little ungloved her seat at the piano. And Blanche went think you were going to hear a Fourth of she turned towards the window to hide corted them up the sisle, smid the throng hand in his said: July oration. I rather imagine if Mr. St. them. Mr. Dunnoran went over to where of fashionables, to a front seat. She seeretly congratulated herself, as she looked 'very much to-day.' trywomen's lips, he would have a grand I haven't been a lady a good many within their vicinity—and had settled her- And Blancke's small fingers clung closely when he drew this.' times, but I will now, papa, see if I don't.' self quite comfortably, when a rustle of silk round his, utterly oblivious, as she met his Well, you may laugh, papa, but you That's my own darling. You feel sat- and muslin, a delicate perfume of magno- look, of the speaker who had lately called and let's see if those Sweet Williams have her satirical, ridicule loving friend, Clara ter—and thus they stood, heedless of what more seriously he wheeled a small tete-a- was right. The unattractive girls, although Make them disdain to be destitute of any

'What in the name of all the graces have My dear sisters, this is indeed a pleas- the last two years' correspondence.' self so for it when I am alone. I think knew it was intended for her car. 'Tis a The world's homage, the laurel wreath to answer his letters?' Yes, I know that the Misses Ashley are that's the way these heartless women are shame for our pet bird to be victimized in of fame placed on his brow by his own or that's the way these heartless women are shame for our pet bird to be victimized in of fame placed on his brow by his own or that's the way these heartless women are shame for our pet bird to be victimized in of fame placed on his brow by his own or the particular that is the way these heartless women are shame for our pet bird to be victimized in of fame placed on his brow by his own or that is the way these heartless women are shame for our pet bird to be victimized in of fame placed on his brow by his own or the particular that is the way these heartless women are shame for our pet bird to be victimized in or the particular that is the way these heartless women are shame for our pet bird to be victimized in or the particular that is the way these heartless women are shame for our pet bird to be victimized in or that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is the way the same of the particular that is t

and French mantillas it's no go. Young but we will not talk about it, my love .- an odd twinkle in his eye, said playfully, reverently back, leaving them together. America can't stand it. It's decidedly See, here are the Sweet Williams in full but with mysterious meaning, and just

'No, your uncle Jake didn't seem to thrive deep, sweet voice said, with a smile: in my study to do some writing for mc. I on country air, Clara. I belive he prefers 'That's the most sensible thing I've said, shall hire somebody as soon as I can find a his old trade of harness-making at Cali-

cheek, and for a moment her chagrin was sister Martha turned to leave the hall, while politeness, and speak in the highest terms ted: 'For love's sweet sake alone, dear Well, only try me. I like amazingly to quite evident-but with her usual hardy Mr. Dunnoran followed with Emma. self-possession she rallied and replied in a You will go home with us to dinner?' 'Just as you like; but when you find gay, bantering tone, that relations were said Blanche's father, as he handed them

over her face as she saw the two Ashleys, deaf to her request, and intended to tease He is so noble-so removed from the petty side : But you haven't heard the worst of it Martha and Emma, alight. They were not her, by way of revenge, to her heart's con- vanities of society.'

right sensible thing, as her father had said steadily up the hall. She turned complete- ural flowers in her hair and in the bosom

ed her dismay as best she could, and said He had a peculiarly rich subject for that I sincerely hope you will not be mista-something very civil about the shortness of usually trite theme, a Fourth of July ora-Why, I have just received a note from ken, papa,' said Blanche, with mock gravity. their visit, and then invited them down in-

> It was with great relief that our heroine in carnest all the time-and once or twice cate womanly tact, strolled off with her saw her father join them as the carriage with vehement, almost possionate enthusi- father, leaving them alone together; and came to the door for them, at the appoint- asm. So entirely had his audience been other guests dropping in, she sat down to I hope to win your love?" ed hour. His ready wit and keen discrim- absorbed, that for a moment after he con- the piane, at their request, to sing. She nation enabled Blanche to entertain her cluded not a whisper was heard, and then ran over the prelude of two or three, and quests with more case than she had antic- the thunders of applause rained around at length commenced her father's favorite, pated. Blanche knew her father had done him. He looked gratified, it is true, but 'The Harp that once through Tara's halls.' this out of pure tenderness to herself, for more tired even than gratified, as he sat As she begun the last verse a deep, rich it was a rare thing for him to accompany wiping the perspiration from his face .- voice struck in with mellow softness. She her on occasions of this kind-for he was There was not a particle of self-conscious. knew whose voice it must be, though she an eminent lawyer, and usually went with ness of greatness as some of the first men could not see him; she only felt a near pres-She was proud of her father, as she their congratulations. The tears had been cadencesfor the mortification of having such gawky and they now overflowed as her father ap- ings these are?' he said, as some one took

around, that none of her own set were It was a great deal for her father to say. Your brother Arthur and I were together when his deep voice said:

some-what a happy thing now that I father and little Ben.' Eyes that had the luxurious clime of romance. withstood his fervent cloquence were filled She had reckoned without her host this with tears, as this great man's simplicity of time, for Mr. Dunnoran, leaning back with heart revealed itself, and the people drew name of all that is wonderful, didn't your ly, she said, in a quick, trembling voice:

to Mr. Dunnoran and Blanche, the same

I remember those eyes.'

into the carriage.

drove off.

will only serve to wrinkle up that pretty parached the look of dismay which came | She evidently expected Blancae to be him in the face if I had been rude to them? back again to the white-robed fairy by his

'You wouldn't have so much objection to

'Well, we'll see.' Blanche came down after tea, dressed

'How now, my pretty canary bird .-

I like to look pretty for every body, but

I wouldn't try to catch an emperor-' Excuse me, Mr. Dunnoran-the servant told me I should find you here.'

those Ashleys we visited last summer, say- So do I, puss; he's a bird worth catching.' In the parlor, where they enseemed them- archy and oppression, he spoke of Italy in and beheld Mr. St. Clair. What would dear Blanche,' he resumed, after a pause, Blanche blushed scarlet as she turned ing they shall be with us on the fourth, as Humph! I don't think I shall stoop to selves each at a front window, with their her ruined loveliness, and Spain and Aus- he think? but he didn't seem to be con- but I am obliged to return to England in they understand there's to be something catch any man. He needn't think he's white cotton knitting work. They were tria with the iron heel of oppression crush- scious of anything she had said, and so quite uncommon by way of an oration -- coming here to astonish and bewilder us good sensible girls, but rather common ing them down, and drew a vivid compar- may be he had not heard her; and when place, and showed to far less advantage ison to his own land of freedom. He used his sisters came in he greeted them with amid the luxury of city life than in the but few gestures, and went into no the greeted them with she had

bursts of eloquence, but he spoke deeply admired before. Blanche, with her deliof his country pressed around him to offer ence, and heard with a thrill those manly

He took up a view of the Coliseum .-

Blanche exclaimed in surprise:

to her lips, and a satirical gleam in her namely, that Mr. St. Clair had left the Your brother has been my most intimate, affectionate hearts, and almost worshipped as it does from a man who had reached light blue eyes. Clara Maylie of all per- group upon the platform and now stood friend while abroad; and though I may him in their calm, still way. suppose I was mistaken. I am behind the 'O, papa,' said Blanche, as they went sons! and her companions, the identical grasping a hand of each of those gawky seem, dear Miss Dunnoran, a stranger to you suppose I was mistaken. I am benind the times, and don't understand young Amer- out upon the gravel path, I wish I was when his door roles said.

At a very unfashionable hour for calling, St. Clair, I may perhaps claim the ing. St. Clair, I may perhaps claim the when his door roles said. privilege of friendship as the 'Raphael' of morning. Blanche was alone in her own

are the 'Raphael' whom Arthur deputized

Blanche laughed and blushed.

'How very odd it all is. But why in the

sisters, Martha and Emma, say that it was As Emma Ashley presented her brother Ralph St. Clair who was their brother?" 'They are naturally taciturn, reserved girls, with a good deal of plain Yankee fixed gaze.

shrewdness, and perhaps preferred to trust She blushed beneath his earnest gaze, their own simple merits, unaided by their and still more when he drew her hand brother's reputation, to your politeness; of my correspondent.' Blanche blushed scarlet.

'Mr. St. Clair, I don't want you to think better of me than what I am. . I won't be close yet gentle embrace.

I know how to appreciate it.' She laughed. I hadn't any idea he I was afraid, Mr. St. Clair, when you not knowing whether or no he might turn

despise me.' 'Yes,' replied Blanche, stoutly. I would been overcome by your weakness. But who her husband's coat, with a look of rever-

'Not you, certainly, Mr. St. Clair.' 'Yes-even I, Blanche, for the last two bless you, my children, and bring you safe-

She would have fain looked away, but those bright vettender eves riveted her own. Blanche, we have known each other in-

come with your brother's blessing on my 'Now I know you are only teasing your suit-forgive me if I may seem hasty.' There was no mistaking this-and his

-that is natural for a woman and right, eyes kindly let her own droop at their pleasure. She could not speak, it was so sudden, yet certainly far from displeasingfor the Raphael of her brother's friendship had long since stolen a place in her heart by his half brotherly, half lover-like letters. a few months, and-Arthur wished me to

bring his sister.' The color left her crimson cheek. years for my Rachel if success would attend it. All I wish to ask to-night is, may

With tremulous, smiling lips and tear-

ful eyes, she replied:

'I believe you have won it already.' With great delicacy he did not even take her hand, though they were far apart from the company and entirely unobserved; but in a voice that was deep with feeling he only said: 'Bless you, my Blanche.'-And such a look from those soft gray eyes dwelt upon her that Blan be was fain to

turn away. She searcely knew after this how the company broke up. She only remembered that dear voice had said: 'I will call in the merning, Blanche. Why, Mr. St. Clair, I thought you want- him. If they could love him so tenderly, them to virtue—habituate them to indus-

beating heart she went down into the par- dren is never out of my mind."

I will trust to you. I will do as you ize should be used, as real-ize, modern-ize, and papa say.' He didn't change his attitude, nor the

love's sweet sake alone? Tell me frankly.' mise, advise, enterprise, &c. An angry crimson mortified her delicate within his arm, and giving the other to his they seemed perfectly satisfied with that clasped over her own, and faintly articula-She bowed her face upon the hands that

ing place as he took her to his bosom, in a so in England, as we think it should be.

tion, and spite of her vexation she had to to the Lawtons and Uptons, Mr. Fairlee, stones at other people's windows,' said Mr. but I have promised to dine with some old her repugnance to the unfashionable attire who would have thought of those girls one little urahin to another, vesterday-Dunnoran-and nodding good-humoredly, friends. I will see you to-night, ladies,' and her victory over herself. He didn't being his sisters?' said Clara Maylie, as "Sam, does your schoolmaster ever give I cannot help laughing, papa, and I At an early hour the next morning the he got up and joined a group of gentlemen and he stood with uncovered head till they seem disappointed, nor did he look grave, she trifled daintily with her eake at you any rewards of merit?"

'It was a very natural feeling, I dare say, Since I saw Mr. St. Clair shake hands smiles upon a street sweep directly after,

'Ironical as ever, Clara,' returned the Despise you! dear Blanche; I should young man, absently, as he saw Blanche have been terribly disappointed if you had St. Clair fasten the white favor anew in

not to wrestle with some fault or other?" The sweetest words of parting which Blanche heard were her father's, 'God

ARABIC PROVERBS. The Spanish, who are more fond of

proverbs than any other nation, obtained most of their proverbs from the Moors or

The Arabs say, "He who cats a rich man's hen, will have

o give a cow in return." To express that a husband and wife are ill suited to each other, and quarrel, they

"Her meat and his meat cannot be cooked together in the same pot."

The Arabs also have the "bird in the hand" proverb. They say,

"A thousand cranes in the air are not worth one sparrow in the fist."

They have several of the "no disputing about taste" character. For instance: "Thy beloved is the object thou lovest, be it even a monkey."

A provery they but one the mostly of an unlucky man is, "If I were to trade in coffins, nobody

Another, in the "sour grapes" style,

"It is fast-day to-day, and I must not cat, says the cat, on seeing a piece of liver

she cannot reach." The most fastidious could scarcely object

to the following: "Death is a black camel that kneels be-

fore every door." "The night is pregnant with the morrow; God knows what the dawn will shine upon." The most curious specimen of all these

Arabic adages is, perhaps, the following, "There are no fans in hell." EDUCATION OF CHILDREN .- What a There was a new charm to the Ashlev noble sentiment was that of John Adams, girls now, for our heroine, not thrown which he conveyed to his wife, when pubaround them by the radiance of their broth- lie duties for a time separated him from er's fame, but by a softer halo, -their deep, his family. "The education of our chilone-thoughted, never-dying affection for dren is never out of my mind. Train she thought there must be a great deal of try, activity and spirit. Make them con-

the refinement of intellect, had still warm, What a valuable lesson is this-coming the highest summit of human greatness .-At a very unfashionable hour for call- Every parent should treasure it up, and

If all of us who are parents, would room when the servant handed her a card make this sentiment true, so far as we are upon it. With quick coming breath and ety present-"The education of my chil-

Spelling .- A correspondent of the meet her, and taking both her hands in Newark Advertiser suggests the following his looked down with an anxious, question- rules for the termination ize and ise, in the ing gaze. Blanche knew what it meant, use of which mistakes are frequently made: and her eyes sank, then raising them brave- Rule 1. When a complete word would remain after leaving off the termination,

civil-ize, &c. Rule 11. When a word would be incomplete without the termination, ise Dear Blanche, will you go with me for should be used, as demise, comprise, sur-

ones occurring at the moment are criticize and recog-nize, though the latter is The drooping head found another rest- often spelled with an s, almost invariably

REWARDS OF MERIT .- "Sam," said

but leaned back and smiled good humor- Blanche's wedding. I believe 'tis the best "I's pose he does," was the rejoinder. mansion. Blanche was peeping through Blanche, dear, do introduce me to your O, I am so glad, papa, that I behaved edly, and then said, as he glanced over at policy to be gracious to everybody, after "he gives me a lickin' regularly every day; and says I merit two ""